



WORDS JAMES HILL
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK

CRASH LANDING

PART 1

DOCTOR! WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

BRACE
YOURSELF -
WE'RE ABOUT
TO *CRASH!*

THE DOCTOR
AND CLARA
FALL OUT OF
THE TARDIS.

DOCTOR, ARE
YOU OKAY?

OKAY? DO I
LOOK OKAY?

OF COURSE
I'M OKAY!
I'M THE
DOCTOR!

WHAT IS THIS
PLACE? IT'S
HORRIBLE.

CRUNCH

OOF!

KLANG

KLANG

KLANG

DRRRR

WHIRRR

IT'S A *FACTORY PLANET.*
IT'S SO BIG, ITS GRAVITY WAS
STRONG ENOUGH TO PULL
THE TARDIS OUT OF ORBIT.

LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE
PLACE HAS BEEN RUNNING
ON *AUTO* FOR CENTURIES...

SUDDENLY...

REPAIR
MODE
ENGAGED.

REPAINT
AND
RESTORE.
MAKE-DO
AND MEND.

FIX!
FIX!
FIX!

BZZZ

BZZZ

WOW! THE
FACTORY'S
FIXING UP
THE TARDIS.
WE'LL BE OUT
OF HERE IN
NO TIME.

BUT...

NO! YOU
BELONG TO US
NOW! YOU MUST
STAY HERE TO
BE REPAIRED...

DRRRR

FIX!
FIX!
FIX!

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ON PAGE 30!

CRASH LANDING

PART 2

**TARDIS
TRACKER
5**

What crashed
on the planet?
**The answer is
on page 35!**

I AM THE WORLD BRAIN.
I RUN THE FACTORY
AND MAKE THINGS
BETTER. SHINY AND
NEW! REPAIRED AND
RESTORED!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW
I'M ALREADY FIRING
ON ALL CYLINDERS...

SO, SHALL WE
CANCEL THE
TUNE-UP?

VREEEEEE

BOOM

WHIZZZZ

DUCK!

MORE MACHINES
SPRING TO LIFE.

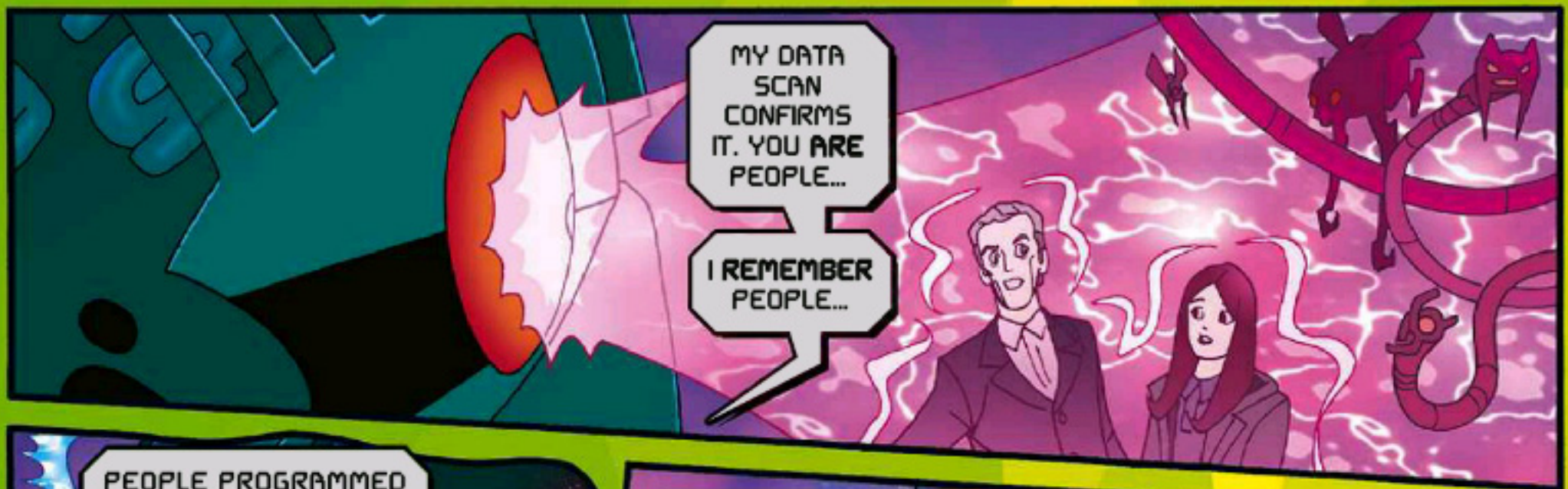
REPAIR AND
RESTORE.

MAKE-DO AND
MEND.

ER, DOCTOR...

WORLD BRAIN,
STOP! WE'RE
NOT MACHINES!
WE DON'T NEED
REPAIRING!

WE'RE
PEOPLE!



MY DATA
SCAN
CONFIRMS
IT. YOU ARE
PEOPLE...

I REMEMBER
PEOPLE...



PEOPLE PROGRAMMED
ME TO RUN THEIR
FACTORY PLANET - TO
BUILD ROCKET SHIPS
FOR THEM. THEN THEY
ALL LEFT TO FIND A
NEW HOME.



THERE WAS
NOTHING
LEFT FOR
ME TO DO
UNTIL YOU
CAME
ALONG.

I ONLY
WANTED TO
BE USEFUL
AGAIN...



WELL, WITH A
COMPUTER BRAIN
LIKE YOURS YOU
COULD DO
ANYTHING. LISTEN,
I'VE GOT AN IDEA...



WHAT DO YOU THINK,
CLARA? A **SPACE
GARAGE** RUN BY THE
WORLD BRAIN! SHIPS
FROM ACROSS THE
GALAXY CAN STOP OFF
HERE FOR REPAIRS.

THERE'S EVEN
A LITTLE CAFÉ.
I LOVE IT!

SERVE!
SERVE!
SERVE!

SPACE GARAGE
NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS!!

THE END